

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1907.

Be like the promontory, which, though the waves continually break against it, stands firm and tames the fury of the water around it.—Marcus Aurelius.

OUR NATIONAL SIN.

The most important lesson of the late crisis is that as a people we have been indifferent, almost to the point of criminality, to public affairs. Until the Spanish War forced it upon us, we took little or no part in the politics of the world. We built a protective tariff wall around our borders and painted upon it the sign, "No entangling alliances." The motto as handed down to us by President Washington was good, but its meaning was sadly perverted. Washington never designed that it should have the significance of exclusiveness and seclusion. But that we have been exclusive; that we have been indifferent to foreign affairs; that we have done little to increase our trade with foreign nations and much to impede it, are simple propositions that cannot be intelligently denied. We have acted very much as though this were a nation sufficient unto itself, and that we were abundantly able to live within ourselves, in disregard of the politics or the trade of the outside world. True, we are now paying more attention to our foreign relations, politically speaking, but it is because the situation has been forced upon us.

But that is not the worst of it. We have paid but scant attention, except in emergencies, to domestic politics, to matters of public concern, to our financial and industrial institutions, and to measures necessary to their regulation. We set up as another motto, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," but we allowed it to become a dead letter. The principal watching we have done has been over our private affairs, and, in great part, public affairs have been left to shift for themselves. We have allowed political rascals to control legislation at Washington, at the State capitals, and in the counties and municipalities. We have allowed corporation lobbyists to dictate tariff legislation, and sometimes trust and railroad legislation. We have allowed land-grabbers to seize the public domain for private use and to devastate our forests. We have allowed railroad corporations to rob their stocks, give rebates, practice discrimination, and ignore the public interest. By our tariff laws we have discouraged competition and fostered monopolies. We have permitted insurance companies, banks and trust companies to employ the funds committed into their keeping in private speculation. Our regulatory laws in their operation have been more in the interest of corporations than in the interest of the individual citizen. And all the while we have boasted of another motto, "Equal rights to all, special privileges to none."

Can any one of these statements be refuted? The record and the results speak for themselves.

Coming down to municipal affairs, we have bartered away many valuable franchises for a trifle and allowed private corporations to exploit them to their own enrichment, while we have piled up municipal debts to provide conveniences. We have maintained clumsy and expensive forms of municipal government, largely for the benefit of officeholders and other employees, and in many cases we have allowed political oligarchies to plunder the public treasury.

How can these things have been, when all power was vested in the people themselves? Simply because the voters were indifferent and inattentive to public affairs. Our national sin has been our individual negligence. We have sacrificed the public interest to personal interest. We have delegated our powers as a people to men whom we have chosen by our own ballots to rule over us. And now that the crisis has come, now that our eyes have been opened, there is a great outcry from the people, and we are heaping censure upon others, when the blame, primarily, lies at our own doors. There comes also a cry for reform, and for all sorts of rigid regulations, and this brings us face to face with a new danger. The danger now is that the reaction will go too far and destroy instead of reform. It is a critical period in the history of the nation, and the outcome for good or for bad will not only depend upon our capacity for self-government, but will put that capacity to the proof. Rarely in the history of the republic has there been so urgent a demand for the exercise of our virtues as a self-governing people, for self-restraint, for self-poise, for zeal with

moderation, for sober judgment, for practical statesmanship and consecrated common sense.

POLICE DOGS.

The recent cases of assault in this community direct attention again to the value of well-trained dogs in the police service. Such dogs are used to great advantage in Europe, as has more than once been pointed out by The Times-Dispatch. They are thoroughly trained at police headquarters, and none but a man in uniform is allowed to have any dealings with them. In time the dogs learn from association to regard every man in uniform as a friend, and to be suspicious of every person not so clothed. A policeman going on his beat at night takes a trained dog with him, and when he comes to a dark alley, a vacant lot, or any place where bad characters may be in hiding, the dog is turned in and made to hunt the district. If a suspicious person is found the dog gives the signal by barking, and the policeman responds. The person thus overhauled is required to give an account of himself. It is plain enough that a policeman with a sleuth of this kind will cover much more territory than he could cover alone, and far more effectively. The dogs are also used to trail criminals who have escaped.

The Times-Dispatch is informed that police dogs are used in the town of Abingdon, and with such good results that a single policeman and his canine assistants are quite sufficient to patrol the town and preserve order. The Richmond Board of Police Commissioners have from time to time informally discussed the advisability of using dogs in the service, but no definite conclusions have been reached. It seems to us, however, that the subject is worthy of investigation and of serious consideration. Police dogs would certainly be helpful in patrolling the city and in trailing criminals, and their presence would exert a very wholesome influence over the criminal class.

THE WEDNESDAY CLUB.

The regular rehearsals of the Wednesday Club chorus will begin at the Y. M. C. A. hall this evening at 8:15 o'clock under the direction of Dr. Peters. All members of the chorus are requested to be present.

The Times-Dispatch is pleased that the News Leader, of Richmond, and the News, of Lynchburg, have come up bravely to the support of the proposal to establish a State board of charities. The measure was proposed in 1901 by the State Conference of Charities and Correction, and from that time until now The Times-Dispatch has not ceased to advocate it. Hon. R. E. Byrd, of Winchester, who will probably be the next Speaker of the House of Delegates, will introduce a bill at the next session to create such a board, and with the support of leading newspapers in the State it should pass without serious opposition.

If every debtor in Richmond would now make a point of paying his bills promptly upon presentation, the circulation in this community would be increased and trade would be materially aided.

While the cablegrams are not explicit, we take it for granted that the monthals discussed and viciously criticized by the French Academy of Medicine last week were the Texas and Washington (D. C.) articles. The monthals of Old Virginia, as our readers are well aware, are famous all over the world for their gentle courtesy and high-bred manners.

A single ray of hope shines out to such American statesmen as have not yet been named for the presidency. There is a bare chance that Hearst's announcement that he has permanently retired from politics may enable John Temple Graves once more to unlimber his world-champion nominating machine.

However, any child can see that it was a whole lot better for George Washington to stay in Virginia and die without descendants than it would have been for him to remove to the unwholesome Southwest and become the father of forty Texas children.

Still, it does look like taking chances to omit "In God We Trust" from the coins at just the moment when "rother" has lost confidence in Mr. Roosevelt.

No matter what the changes in the weather, no matter what the conditions in the money market or the net results of election-day, the corn-porale fried chicken of Old Virginia continues to play daily to standing-room only.

When Mr. Taft returns from the Orient and politely asks Mr. Roosevelt what has become of a certain article he left in the President's keeping, we gravely fear that poor Loeb will be in for it again.

Is Editor Graves of Publisher Seely, in the positively last valdeictory: "I leave him to Georgia." And Publisher Seely, with the tall of his eye mournfully fixed on Jan. 1 next, justly ruminates that he is left indeed.

The money in circulation in the United States on November 1st was \$2,876,248,636. The amount is satisfactory, but the circulation feature has never been duly sworn before a notary.

We would rather feel our fingers close firmly over one of the matchless Johnnies of the Royal Richmond than over fourteen of the illustrious house certificates of Notorious Nashville.

The Princess Bonaparte, notes the Atlanta Journal, "has only \$10,000 a year to dress on." Well, a clever, careful princess ought to be able to dress thoroughly and warmly on that amount.

One of the splendid, far-ranging "possums" of Old Virginia would require seventeen of the puny "possums" of Alabama and Kentucky to whet his appetite for breakfast.

That newfangled automobile, which runs on the water, will be hailed by chauffeurs as a godsend for getting at the hitherto unreachable bathing element in pedestrian circles.

San Francisco is paying 30 cents a head for rats. Camden, N. J., is paying 20 cents a skin for cats. There ought to be room for a merger here somewhere.

Rhymes for To-Day.

THE STOCKING-BANK: A MORAL CHANTICLE.

BERTIE BROWN, a timid cosset,
Seeing how chance was rooking,
Grabbed his money from deposit,
Faintly hid it in a stocking.

Bertie had a lot of money—
Took the tax-man days to list it—
And of course 'twas far from funny,
How the B-Port bankers missed it.

Bilthe and gay, however, was Bertie—
Laughed he: "Let the banks importune."
What if cash is scarce? My certie,
Ain't I got to save my fortune?"

So each night, the stout doors locking,
All the windows weatherboarded,
Bertie would sneak out in the dark,
And gloat o'er the gold he hoarded.

So months passed—who can prevent 'em?
Men who had their money working
Gaily drew their six per centum—
Still he kept his hid and shirking.

Till one night, while Bertie slumbered,
Burglar climbed with sly contour—
Found his sock of plunks unnumbered,
Vanished unto foreign portions.

Bert woke broke—oh, most uniquely,
For the blow was quite a stunner:
Now he's earning seven weekly
As a hopeful young bank-runner.

—H. S. H.

NERELY JOKING.

The Cook's Consideration.
Mrs. Wiggs: "Cook has broken only one dish to-day."
Mr. Wiggs: "That's better. How did it happen?"
Mrs. Wiggs: "It was the last one."

Indignity of the Spirit.
"Let's go in there and have a drink."
"Not in there, my boy; the fish is willing, but the spirit's weak!"—Illustrated Ditty.

Uncle Sam's Way.
Englishman (on Atlantic liner): "Well, old chap, we'll soon be engaged with those blasted Yankee custom inspectors."
American: "You bet! And remember, old man, that the United States expects every man to pay his duty!"—Puck.

BUTTING IN.

"I want you to write me a play."
"What sort of a play?"
"Well, we have several specialties. Get me up enough stuff to wedge 'em apart!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Women's Ways.
The idea! exclaimed Mrs. Kadley. "I wonder why that woman is watching me?"
"Probably," replied her husband, "she's waiting for you to start staring at her!"—Philadelphia Press.

STILL AFTER THE TIMES-DISPATCH.

The Richmond Times-Dispatch is blowing about "a Henrico county sweat testator, weighing a little under five pounds, and having a guaranteed cubic measurement of sixteen inches." Just wait till the Tennessee returns are in, Bud, and you will read of one that weighed 17 pounds and measured 18 inches. And as for the children slide down one end of it as fast as a roller coaster, while the other end is roaring—Nashville American.

The Germans are using skimmed milk in the manufacture of collars. At least, so says the Times-Dispatch. If they don't make stockings out of Limburger cheese, why should the rest of the world care?—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

The Washington Herald acknowledges itself "somewhat surprised that so level-headed a newspaper as the Richmond Times-Dispatch should subscribe without question to the theory set up by a London physician, that the prettiest women are invariably the ugliest." The dictum won't do at all.—Charlotte Observer.

The Richmond Times-Dispatch and the Boston Herald are in the throes of a bitter controversy relative to the rights of Texas and Texas pie. As a matter of fact, the man who really wants to enjoy the luxuries and realize the complete richness of pie makes himself at home in the kitchen of one of our old-fashioned Pennsylvania Dutch grandmothers. "Glenn," said "Jes" to "Jes" as "Jes" Billings used to say.—Allentown (Pa.) Call.

It, however, Herr Neumann will return to America and come to Heavenly Houston, we will assemble the epicures of the New York Herald, Washington Herald, Richmond Times-Dispatch, Charlotte Observer, Charleston News and Courier, Atlanta Constitution, Birmingham Herald, Montgomery Advertiser, Nashville Tennessean, Louisville Courier-Journal, Nashville American and Chattanooga Times and spread a feast such as can only be prepared in grand Old Texas. We will show this distinguished German cock some vittles as is vittles.—Houston Post.

Not an Artistic Failure.

Says the Kenosha (Wis.) News: "That Jamestown Exposition was one record any way. It is the most colossal failure of any of the big expositions."

Perhaps the Jamestown Exposition may justly be termed a "failure," so far as financial success is concerned, but certainly it is a failure in no other sense of the word. On the contrary, it is one of the most beautiful and complete expositions ever offered in this country. And for outcries ground that have not fared so badly as to money matters. Those who fail to see it are not to be congratulated; it is well worth many days' journey.

That the exposition has played in ill luck is most true. For some unaccountable reason, its magnificent grounds have been seized upon by a section of the outside press and used to its undoing. That even the would-be funny men in some of the musical comedies have taken the matter up and pushed it along.

To the Washington Herald this attitude is incomprehensible. The State of Virginia is part and parcel of America's most sacred and glorious ground. The "Mother of Presidents" and one of the original "thirteen States," her heretofore, the Jamestown Exposition should have brought forth rejoicing and patronage by all Americans.

Our Wisconsin contemporary must not think, however, that the exposition is a "failure." If beauty of location, taste in arrangement, intelligence of display and clarity of ensemble mark anything for success, this Jamestown Exposition shows far, far from "failure."—Washington Herald.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 1322.

Love and Death.

By LORD TENNYSON.

What time the mighty moon was gathering light,
Love paced the thymy plots of Paradise,
And all about him rolled his lustrious eyes;
When, turning round, he saw the shadow of his life,
Death, walking all alone beneath a yew,
And talking to himself, first met his sight:
"You must begone," said Death, "these walks are mine."
Love went and spread his shaggy vans for light;
Love, ere he parted, said: "Thou art the shadow of life;
Thou art the shadow of life; and as the tree
Stands in the sun and shadows all beneath,
So in the light of great eternity
Life eminent creates the shade of death;
The shadow passeth when the tree shall fall,
But I shall reign for ever over all!"

This series began in The Times-Dispatch October 11, 1903.

He Knows

Consult your doctor freely about medical matters. He knows. Trust him. Do as he says. Follow his advice.
Talk with your doctor about Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla. Ask him if he prescribes it for pale, delicate children. Ask him if he recommends it when the blood is thin and impure, and when the nerves are weak and unsteady. Ask him if it aids nature in building up the general health.

Heard and Seen in Public Places

Ton, John W. Mort, of Bristol, a former member of the House of Delegates, and a prominent merchant of his city, is here to attend the meeting of the State convention of Macabees at the Hotel Raleigh, in Virginia.

I do not believe in laying down under any circumstances, says a nomination, if for no other purpose than in order to hold our party together. I am a party man, first, last and all the time, and as such, I am ready to join in the fight. I cannot, however, vote for any other person.

General Marcus J. Wright, chief of the Department of War Records, in Washington, delivered a most interesting and interesting lecture before the Woman's Club yesterday afternoon, his subject having been the "Social Evolution of Woman."

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CITIZENS IN LINE FOR NEGRO EXHIBIT

Plan to Bring It Here Indorsed by Mass-Meeting at Academy Last Night.

WON'T SELL IT, SAYS JACKSON

At a mass-meeting at the Academy of Music last night Daniel Webster Davis and Giles B. Jackson made an earnest plea for the white man's endorsement of a plan to bring the negro exhibit at the Jamestown Exposition to Richmond. There was a good audience, and it showed by applause and hand-clapping generally that it wanted the exhibit brought here and perpetuated. It wasn't necessary to call for a hand primary on the question, as the crowd showed unmistakably that it was in line.

No Social Equality.
Jackson, the first speaker, had not proceeded far, when he took a recess so that Davis could speak and hurry off to deliver another address. Davis made a long and eloquent speech, a platform talker he has few equals in Virginia, and later, while explaining that Booker Washington could not attend, Jackson remarked that "Booker T. ain't needed here when we've got D. Webster Davis."

The audience was of that opinion, too. Davis jumped from common-sense to pathos and humor, and he worked the latter in so cleverly that he saved a great many women from tears.

"We would not think of bringing this exhibit to Richmond without your approval," he said. "All the progress we have made has been due to your help. You white people don't know how much we believe in you, and we know we cannot hope for success unless we live in peace with you. And let me tell you now that the negroes of the South do not believe in nor do they want social equality. The negro doesn't turn white when he strikes New York. He knows his place, and he knows his best friend is to be found in the South."

God Drew Color Line.

Jackson made a typical Jackson speech. He explained that when he went North to secure funds for the Negro Building and told the people that it would be in separate rooms, the others accused him of operating a Jim-Crow Exposition, and charged him with drawing the color line.

"I told them," he added, "that God drew the line and we had to toe it. We want this exhibit here. We don't want to wait in four months for the color of four years. The Yankees came here and took the Libby Prison; they made millions out of it, and some of us don't know it is gone. When the promoter came from Rochester to get our exhibit and offered me a job with it, I told them I would not do it, and that they couldn't have it if the white folks of Richmond would let us fetch it here. They have accused me of making \$10,000 out of this thing. It ain't so. I never got a dollar. And then when I went to Congress for help these niggers here said that I would sport around in Washington with a colored headed cane and that I'd have to pawn the cane to get home. Well, I didn't, but I got the money to work up a creditable display for my race."

He hoped the white folks would account the negroes of the South as one of the sins because there are some black rapscallions. Why, when the Saviour came to this earth he had twelve disciples and two of them were crooked. But was that any reason why we should brand the ten?"

Movement Endorsed.
R. Kelsor, of Charlottesville, who is in charge of the Negro Building, described the exhibit, which the majority of visitors had taken in the exhibit. Cards were distributed, and when they were turned in after the meeting the managers had substantial assurances of aid. The enthusiasm, however, counted for more, and Jackson found that his scheme had the hearty endorsement of the citizens.

A quartette added to the attractive features of the evening. The negro exhibit at the exposition is universally regarded as one of the best on the grounds, and its removal to Richmond would be a matter of only of considerable interest, but of substantial value to the city.

TO VISIT LODGE.

Interesting Occasion at Abou Ben Adhem on Thursday.

The regular meeting of Abou Ben Adhem Lodge, No. 210, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, will be held Thursday night at Smithfield Hall. The visitation committee, composed of members from every lodge in the city, and the surrounding counties, will visit the lodge in a body. One of the special features of the evening will be the conferring of degrees upon several candidates by the degree team of Abou Ben Adhem Lodge. This degree team, under the efficient management and direction of Degree Master John W. Dunn, is one of the best in the State.

Former State Senator J. Cloyd Byars, of Bristol, a prominent lawyer and Democratic leader of the Southwestern section of the State, will be in private business. Mr. Byars will be in the city a few days.

Treasurer George B. Russell, of Charlotte county, was in the city yesterday.

GRIMES UNDER SUSPICION.
Girl Is Unable to Appear in Court Against Alleged Assault and Case Continued.

Sidney Grimes, alias Grimes, suspected of having assaulted Lucy Hagan, No. 17 Locust Alley, and robbed her of \$2 on Saturday afternoon, was arrested in the bold robbery, was morning on the charge of being a suspicious character. The girl has identified him as her assailant, and will appear in court yesterday. The case was continued to November 20th.

Law and Equity.
Judgments entered yesterday: O. H. Bernice vs. K. H. Bernice, \$100.00; Hancock Cigar Co. vs. Thomas Jackson, for \$35.00.

Dennis entered yesterday: Florence McMeon, guardian, &c., vs. William Johnson McMeon et al., referring cause to a commissioner in regard to sale of real estate.

Suits instituted yesterday: Peermar & Woody vs. Edward W. Marable, for \$157.

HE SHOOTS UP TOWN, BUT NOBODY IS SHOT
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

DANVILLE, Va., November 11.—Armed with a pistol, Ed. Brown, a young white man, who recently returned from the penitentiary, "shot up" the town of Danville late this afternoon. He fired several shots at a white woman and then shot out the window panes of the house. No one was injured, and the case finally arrested after an exciting chase.

PLEASANT SUMMER
Right Food the Cause.

A Wis. woman says:
"I was run down and weak, troubled with nervousness and headache for the last six years. The least excitement would make me nervous and cause severe headaches. I have been eating Grape-Nuts regularly and feel better than for the six years past. I am not troubled with headache and nervousness, and weigh more than ever before in my life. I gained 6 lbs. in one week."

Name given by Postum Co. "Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

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